

SCOTT COUNTY DEMOCRAT.

JOHN H. J. SIERP, Publisher and Proprietor
"They who instruct many to Justice, shall shine as Stars of all Eternity."
TERMS: \$1.00 per Year, in Advance

VOLUME XXVI. SCOTTSBURGH, IND., SATURDAY April 23, 1892. NUMBER 11

SCOTTSBURGH Business Directory.

This Directory contains a list of the most reliable business houses, manufacturers, dealers and professional men in Scottsburg. Cards not exceeding 4 lines inserted for \$2.50 a year.

RESTAURANTS.

JAMES H. Loomis, Proprietor of Restaurant south-east of depot, near Lewis House. Restaurant. Cheese, Beef, Sausage, canned goods, etc. Open at all times and by the can.

STOVES, HARDWARE, &C.

Z. C. MANNING, Odd Fellows building, north-east of public square. General Stoves and hardware. Cutlery, wire fencing, etc. Also dealer in stoves, ranges, doors, blinds and sash.

DRUG STORES.

FRANK H. PARK, Druggist, south Public square. Drugs, Paints, Oils, Varieties Mixed Patent Wall Paper, School supplies, Physicall Specialties also Love Button Sewing Machines.

MERCHANT MILLS.

MELROY & MELROY, Manufacturers of fine flour and meal. Highest price for wheat and flour and meal exchanged.

GENERAL STORE.

EVERETT & BREWSTER, South side public square. Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hats, Cans, Boots, Shoes, Clothing, etc. Highest price paid for country produce. Call on them.

SALOON.

WALTER A. SMITH, corner of Railroad and Wacker Streets, near depot. Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Fresh Beer always on tap.

JEWELRY AND OPTICIAN.

FRANCIS MERTON, Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Spectacles. Fine watch repairing a specialty. North of Public Square.

LAWYERS.

JEWETT & SHEA, Office in Court House. Practice in the courts of Scott and adjoining counties. Special attention given to the trial of causes.

SHER & LAWRENCE, Practice in all the courts of Scott and adjoining counties, and in Supreme Court.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY. COUNTY OFFICERS.

CLERK—Mark Storch.
SHERIFF—William H. Lee.
Treasurer—Hugh Colvin.
Auditor—Charles W. Orison.
Recorder—Wm. H. Bailey.
Surveyor—L. E. Bailey.
Superintendent of Schools—W. L. Morrison.
Assessor—C. T. DeWald, William R. James, James Willis, Frank Conner—Andrew L. Blackall.

TOWNSHIP TRUSTEES.

JENNINGS—James Miller, Austin.
JOHNSON—William R. Barnes, New Frankfort.
LEXINGTON—Patrick Storch, Lexington.
FERRY—Samuel F. West, L. O. O. F.
VIENNA—James E. Everett, Scottsburg.

THE COURTS.

District Court—Hon. T. C. Bacheler, Judge. Lincoln, Ind. Presiding Attorney. Terms at Scottsburg, Ind. this year on the 1st Monday of January, 4th Monday of March, 4th Monday of June, and 1st Monday of November.
Circuit Court—C. T. DeWald, on the first Monday of March, June, September and December.

CORPORATION OFFICERS.

Town of Scottsburg.
CLERK—Elwin Hughes.
Treasurer—Ashbury Thompson.
MARSHAL—John J. Tobias.
Trustees—Jacob Sapiusky, S. B. Wells and Lev A. N. Krvin.

SOCIETIES.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.
SCOTT LODGE No. 59 K. of P. meet at their hall in Scottsburg every Friday night.

KNIGHTS OF HONOR.
HOSCHER LODGE No. 246 K. of H. meet at their hall in Scottsburg every Saturday night.

MASONIC.
SCOTT LODGE No. 120 F. & A. M. meet at their hall in Austin on Thursday evening on or before the full moon.

VIENNA LODGE No. 386 F. & A. M. meet at their hall in Vienna on Tuesday evening on or before the full moon.

SCOTT LODGE No. 573 F. & A. M. meet at their hall in Scottsburg on Wednesday evening on or before the full moon.

ODD FELLOWS.

LAUREL LODGE No. 363 I. O. O. F. meet at their hall in Austin every Saturday evening.

LEXINGTON LODGE No. 405 I. O. O. F. meet at their hall in Lexington every Tuesday evening.

MILLER LODGE No. 505 I. O. O. F. meet at their hall in Scottsburg every Monday evening.

RELIGIOUS.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH, CHARLES MANKER, Minister. Preaching on the 2nd and 4th Lord's day of each month at 10:30 a. m. and at 8:00 a. m. on the Third Lord's day night. Young folks prayer meeting every Monday night. Regular prayer meeting every Wednesday night. Singing every Sunday night. Sunday School at 9:00 a. m. every Lord's day.

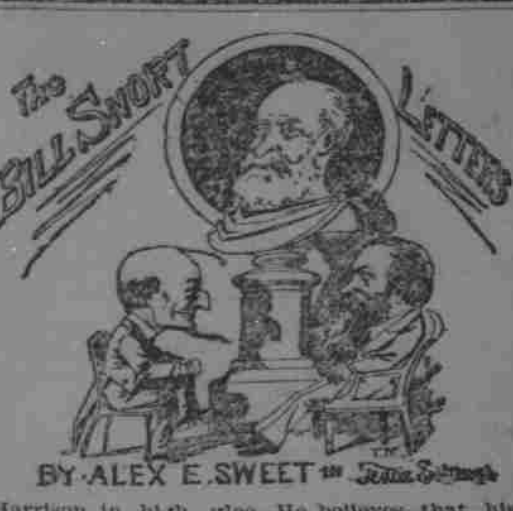
M. E. CHURCH, Rev. J. H. Neher, Pastor. Preaching every alternate Sunday at 8:15 a. m. Class meeting every Sunday at 10:15 a. m. Prayer meeting every Friday evening. Sunday School every Sunday at 9:00 a. m.

Township Business.

W. H. UNDERHILL, TRUSTEES of Scott county, set apart Saturday of each week for the transaction of Township business at our respective offices.

JAMES MILLER, T. J. T. WILLIAM R. BARNES, T. J. T. PATRICK STORCH, T. J. T. JAMES E. EVERETT, T. J. T. SAMUEL F. WEST, T. J. T.

PRINTERS or all kinds for Justices and Constables. Also deeds and mortgages for sale cheap at this office.



BY ALEX. E. SWEET

Harrison in high place—He believes that his course is endorsed by the people—Col. Snort in charge of the Harrison Literary Bureau—A few of his bright paragraphs—The President reads some Democratic clippings, and does not feel so well.

White House, April 18, '92.
To Maj. Dan McGary, Houston Tex.

MY DEAR MAJOR:—President Harrison is in a very happy frame of mind. He thinks that his jingy campaign tactics are making him very popular, but I don't.

However, at his suggestion I have written out a number of squibs and sent them to the New York Tribune and other journals whose editors are under obligations to the executive. Whenever you read any bright paragraphs in any of the Republican organs you may rest assured that they are from the fustle pen of the great Texas journalistic Warwick, Col. Bill Snort. Here are a few of the gems I have dashed off, and which will shortly appear in the columns of the aforesaid organs:

"The American eagle is cock of the walk."

"Cleveland is a man without a country."

No Democrat can win without New York."

"The chip on Uncle Sam's shoulder come off the old block."

"The good Western man is on top. Ben Harrison is the good Western man."

"If the Democratic flunk on free silver results in the smashing of the Solid South it will be a blessing indeed."

"It is now remarked that Senator Hill escaped the necessity of expressing himself on silver by the epidermis of his molars."

"Emperor William backs down, Premier Salisbury backs down, but Uncle Sam's back is still up."

"Jim Blaine's friends assert positively that he is not in the race. There is, however, a general disposition in connection with the easy dissolution of the Blaine boom to look for the gleaming white balls beneath the outer sticks of the wood-pile. It may be just as well to wait before pronouncing the funeral oration."

"Take an opera-glass and look through the large end and you can form some idea of the prospects of Harrison's efforts Republican opponents."

"We have not heard of Grover. Cleveland or David B. Hill being engaged as Decoration Day orator anywhere."

"A fool is a fool no matter where you place him. The Democratic party, though in the company of horses, is not happy unless it shows its ears."

"It will be observed that Cleveland's boom is confined to the smallest State in the Union, and it isn't embarrassed for want of room."

These paragraphs pleased Harrison very much, and a smile hung on his face for half an hour afterwards, but it scouted away when he inadvertently picked up a batch of Democratic clippings. Here are some of them which made him weary:

A German scientist has discovered that death as the result of a fall from a high place is entirely painless. This should be comforting to Ben Harrison.—Chicago Times (Dem.)

Mr. Harrison's reputation as a "safe" President was badly damaged by his precipitate action in the case of Chili, and again by his warlike letter sent to the Senate. Apparently he has a itching to get up some sort of row that, as he thinks, help his Presidential prospects.—Buffalo Courier.

With English co-operation or without it we will police Behring sea. If necessary all the resources of the United States, naval and military, will be called upon to protect seal life against piratical extermination! Such is the last word of the words of the United States in answer to Great Britain.—New York Recorder.

Manifestly it is illegal for the United States government to assert a jurisdiction over the Behring sea beyond the three-mile line, and yet the government places itself in the anomalous position before the world of seeming to assume that it has such jurisdiction.—Milwaukee Journal.

President Harrison's message to the United States Senate on the MONSIEUR VIVRENDI is very warlike. That is all right. But England owns the mouth of Puget sound and has a powerful little navy at Squimau.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The more sure President Harrison becomes of securing the Presidential nomination the stiffer his spinal vertebrae grows in dealing with Great Britain over the Behring sea controversy.—Detroit News.

Mr. Harrison is a very warlike man, but

he will find a fit cause for fighting before he will be able to make political capital out of the passions of his fellow countrymen.—New York World.

War about the seals would be an absurdity under any circumstances that could reflect nothing but discredit upon either nation concerned.—Philadelphia Times.

There are not seals enough in the whole Behring sea to make it worth while to carry on a war with Great Britain for a single day.—Philadelphia Record.

The idea that England and the United States are going to war over a few cargoes of seal pelts would be absurd.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

It becomes tolerably apparent, doesn't it, that the Democratic party is not going to have any useless and hopeless issue forced upon it while the McKinley tariff remains to burden and vex?—Keokuk Constitution Democrat.

After spirited bidding the Rhode Island Republican nomination for Governor was knocked down to D. Russell Brown for \$15,000. The party of great moral ideas is suffering from fatty degeneration.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch (Dem.)

Anyway, the National Republican Convention will this year be a tame affair compared to the National Democratic Convention. The latter will be halcyon and vociferous to a degree equalled by few, surpassed by none. Better send your application for standing room before it is too late.—Buffalo Courier (Dem.)

Senator Hill's platform as announced at Albany is, "No small issues, no untimely issues, no new issues, no other issues." This platform is so frank an avowal of the Democratic sentiment of the country that there is really no reason why Hill should not be the Democratic candidate.—Chicago Inter-Ocean (Rep.)

Mr. N. R. Leonard, editor of the Fort Wayne Gazette, has recently written an "open letter" in which he says that Harrison's renomination would, in his judgment, be a political mistake, and that he feels that a large number of the party in Indiana concur with him in these views. Mr. Leonard's reasons are thus frankly stated:

"Mr. Harrison is not a strong candidate as far as Indiana is concerned. It is more than doubtful whether he could carry his electoral vote this fall, were he renominated. In 1888, with the utmost assistance that could be given by such men as Dudley and Huston, he only carried the State by the meagre plurality of 2,148. Now that neither of these gentlemen is either in position or disposition to assist him, now that he has in various ways, some of them unavoidable and others inexcusable, offended hundreds of his former supporters; and even more than this, now that he, through his office holders and other agents, has traversed the State for weeks working up the slate of our primaries for the election of delegates to county and district conventions, and secured instructions in the county conventions binding the delegates to our district and State conventions to vote for his nomination, thus stifling the voice of a strong minority of our people—under all these unfavorable circumstances I feel certain that his nomination would be unwise. On the other hand, after diligent inquiry, I have failed to learn of a single man who voted against Harrison in 1888 who would be for him in 1892. On the other hand, I know of many who voted for him then who most positively declare they will not do it again. Some of them will vote against him."

It is the people who are behind Mr. Cleveland. The late demonstration in Indiana sweeps in upon the towns from the backwoods. The politicians, who are watchful of the signs of the times, are beginning to drift with the current, and other candidates for the Presidency will find it safer to preserve a friendly than an unfriendly attitude toward the favorite of the masses.—Philadelphia Record.

"The Cleveland wave is gathering strength with each recurring day," says the Syracuse Courier (Dem.)

The Boston Herald (Ind.) thinks "there are enough signs to settle practically the question of Cleveland's nomination."

"The shelving of the Free-Coinage Bill has a hopeful look for Grover Cleveland," says the Florida Times-Union (Dem.)

"Mr. Cleveland's boom appears to be attending strictly and quietly to the business of accumulating a wood-pile," says the Chicago News (Ind.)

"The silver-bugaboo has been derailed and the track is clear for Grover Cleveland and tariff reform," says the Nashville American (Dem.)

Yours truly,
BILL SNORT.

Now is the time to take a good tonic medicine. Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses the greatest merit, and is popular favorite.

In Politics.
Caucus—"We want to nominate you as our candidate."

Citizen—"But I've never done anything to—"

Caucus—"Oh, that's all right. Just wait till the opposition newspapers open out on you."—Detroit Free Press.

HUMOR.

"Well, good-by. You will fall a victim. I have not the slightest doubt, to Emmeline's charms."

"Yes; but will she allow herself to be charmed?"

"Not if she's wise. But here is your train. Good-by; and if you break your heart the great remedy for such complaints is change of scene, you know. If I hear of you in Africa next week, I shall understand what has happened."

The speakers shook hands. He found a place in the train, and she made her way again to the pony carriage, in which she had driven him to the station, his farewell words not having been, perhaps, exactly what they would have been if spoken in the hearing of a less limited audience.

"What an idiot he is," she said to herself, and then she laughed. The epithet would not have wounded the feelings of the most sensitive of mortals had he heard aright the laugh that followed it. "Poor George," was, with a sigh, her next comment, and a grave look clouded her bright face.

George was the husband for whom her mourning had now reached the lavender and white stage. Poor George, he had never liked her cousin. But there was no harm in Dan, absolutely none. The pony took its time through the hedge-shaded lanes—hedges garlanded with wild roses and honeysuckle.

Three days afterward the post brought a letter among others that was read over more than once by the recipient. It ran after this wise:

"Dear Lydia—Words spoken in jest, as you and the Greeks say, come true. I am engaged to Miss Winterton. Emmeline—for so I have a right now to call her—made me the happiest of men by accepting me this morning. I feel I cannot let a post go without telling you my news. When I think how we made a subject for ridicule and merriment of an object to me now so precious, I indeed come to the conclusion that my fate is better than I deserve. Yours always affectionately,
D. FORBES.

"P. S.—Emmeline sends her best love and counts upon your presence at the wedding."

Lydia's red and white grew very vivid as she read this communication the first time. On the second perusal white predominated; on the third her color suddenly returned, and she laughed.

"He is a silly creature," she told herself. "I will give him a good time in revenge. He deserves it. How could I be so foolish as to be taken in? Emmeline! Absurd. Poor old Emmeline, with her dusty cloak and bag of keys."

Lydia sat down to her writing table, and, looking very much pleased with herself all the while, wrote as follows:

"My Dear Dan—I do not deny that your note took me a little by surprise, but I am very, very glad (three underlines to each very) of what you told me. Of course our foolish little jokes meant nothing. In fact, as a blind, people often joke about those they like best. I think Emmeline is most admirably calculated to make you happy, and I send my sincerest good wishes for your future life. Always, dear Dan, with love to Emmeline, your affectionate cousin,
"LYDIA BRACHENBURY."

"P. S.—Please give the enclosed note to Mrs. Winterton. I cannot forbear writing just a line to her to say how much your engagement, of which I have heard from you, pleases me. She will be so glad about it herself, I know."

Capt. Forbes was at breakfast when Lydia's letter was brought to him. The Winterton family was ranged about the table, and without reading his own document he handed it at once to Mrs. Winterton the note inclosed and addressed to her in his cousin's handwriting. Then he read what she had written to him, and his usual live color turned to a positive gray. This was awful. He had given to Mrs. Winterton a letter to say how much pleased Lydia was to have heard from him of his engagement to her daughter. What a frightful predicament to be in! He looked from the head of the table where Mrs. Winterton, a most grim, stiff and properly loving specimen of the British mother, sat beside the teapot. He looked across at Emmeline, in her prime, unattractive, old-maidish, latter youth. How should he ever get out of this? Of course the letter was all nonsense. There hadn't been a word of truth in it. How could there have been? Really, Lydia might have known. He had certainly taken a long time to compose the effusion and to make it seem as real as possible; but to whom would it have occurred, even if she had believed such a monstrous impossibility, that she would have gone and written off on the spur of the moment to the old woman? And she didn't seem to care one straw. She believed such an outrageously impossible thing without the least hesitation or distress! It was nothing to her; evidently nothing at all. Good heavens! what a position! What in the world was he to do? He secretly dared look again toward Mrs. Winterton as she read the most

POETRY.

A RUSTIC TRAGEDY.
A quiet ass
Was munching grass
Beside the pass
One summer day;
Alas! Alas!
One thought to pass
That solemn ass
In shortest way,
But just one jump
And just one hump
And just one thump
Was only given,
When he alas
Who thought to pass
That sleepy ass
Was lodged in heaven.
—Walt Mason.

OWED TO CHICAGO.
While you're making preparation
For a bang-up celebration
Of the birthday of our nation—
The new world—
It behooves you to be certain
That the truth you're not pervertin'
When, with flourish grand, the curtain
Up is whirled.

It might stir up quite a rumpus
If with usual methods pompous
Bogus bones of old Columbus
You'd display;
And, despite your learning boasted,
By some antiquary posted
Your committee should be "roasted"
Day by day.

So in searching through Havana,
In the realm of Canana,
And through other hot Hispaniola lands,
You should let no feeling clannish,
Whether native-born or Spanish,
Give excuse for clews to vanish
From your hands.

Never let a single thing go;
For 'en little San Domingo
Lifts her voice and swears by jingo—
Or the church—
His remains are in her cloister,
Which has very much rejoiced her,
Be then dumb as any oyster
In the search.

But in making search may you be
Very thorough. Search through Cuba,
And, whatever else you do be-
fore you shout,
Take in Spain and old Genoa
And all kindred lands, and throw a
Searching glance through Mexico a-
long your route.

Get his bones—no matter what you
Do to get 'em. Nations watch you;
And for failure or for botch you've
no defence.
But each tomb traditionary,
And, in case it's necessary,
Purchase every cemetery;
—th expense.

—H. W. C.

unfortunate and ill-conceived epistle. How furious the woman would be. He would have to apologize. He would have to explain that it was only a joke. Only a joke! That was a pleasant explanation to have to make. Well, he had been in some nasty predicaments before in his life, but this outried them all.

As soon as the women had left the room the door of which he had held open for them with the most hang-dog air that human being ever wore, Capt. Forbes sought refuge in the shrubbery, and racked his brains to determine upon the best course of conduct to be pursued under the present terrific condition of affairs. He had best, he speedily concluded, go and have it out with the old woman and get it over. There was nothing really to be gained by waiting. It was indeed past praying for. Thereupon he retraced his steps, and met Mrs. Winterton, as luck would have it, immediately in the hall.

"May I speak to you for a moment, Mrs. Winterton?" he asked in the most nervous of nervous voices.

Mrs. Winterton acceded to the request. She was always stiff and formal, and whether there was much stiffness and formality added to what was usual, the unhappy man was too much embarrassed rightly to determine.

"I am sure I am exceedingly sorry that it should have happened," he began as soon as he found himself in the drawing-room. "Had I the faintest idea that my cousin would take it in that way and that this would have occurred, I don't know what I wouldn't sooner have done than write that letter." Mrs. Winterton made no reply. Her pale, cold blue eyes were fixed upon Capt. Forbes' agitated countenance. "She gives no help," he thought, "and certainly I don't deserve it. As that I was. 'Delirious ass,' as Macgregor would say. You see," he went hesitating and stammering on, "my cousin, Mrs. Brackenbury, did not understand that it was a joke, or she wouldn't have written to you treating the matter seriously. No one can more regret than I do that I took Miss Winterton's name in such a way. You must think it quite unpardonable."

[Continued on 4th page.]

Nobody will suffer from liver disease if they take Simmons Liver Regulator.

Is Life Worth Living?

That depends upon the Liver, for if the Liver is inactive the whole system is out of order—the breath is bad, digestion poor, head dull or aching, energy and hopefulness gone, the spirits are depressed, a heavy weight exists after eating, with general despondency and the blues. The Liver is the housekeeper of the health; and a harmless, simple remedy that acts like Nature, does not constipate afterwards or require constant taking, does not interfere with business or pleasure during its use, makes Simmons Liver Regulator a medical perfection.

I have tested its virtues personally, and know that for Dyspepsia, Biliousness and Stomachic Headache, it is the best medicine the world ever saw. Have tried forty other remedies before Simmons Liver Regulator, and none of them gave more than temporary relief, but the Regulator not only relieved but cured.
H. H. JONES, Macon, Ga.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

C. C. & St. L. R. R. TIME CARD
(In effect Sunday, Jan. 11, 1891.)

Second Class.	STATIONS.	Second Class.
5:00 a.m. 5:40 p.m.	Greenburg	5:30 a.m. 7:00 p.m.
5:10 " 5:50 "	C. C. & St. L.	5:40 " 7:10 "
5:20 " 6:00 "	Wilmington	5:50 " 7:20 "
5:30 " 6:10 "	Hurricane	6:00 " 7:30 "
5:40 " 6:20 "	Harvey, Groves	6:10 " 7:40 "
5:50 " 6:30 "	Hope	6:20 " 7:50 "
6:00 " 6:40 "	Millers	6:30 " 8:00 "
6:10 " 6:50 "	Lebanon	6:40 " 8:10 "
6:20 " 7:00 "	Columbus	6:50 " 8:20 "

All trains daily except Sunday.
C. C. & St. L. R. R. Agent, J. N. MARTIN, Gen'l Pass. Agent, Cincinnati, O.

J. M. & I. Railroad.

Trains pass Scottsburg as follows:
No. 10—6:27 a. m. No. 12—9:15 a. m.
" 14—10:47 a. m. " 16—3:07 p. m.
" 18—6:14 p. m. " 20—8:30 p. m.

Trans going South pass Austin from 5 to 6 minutes earlier and Vienna from 3 to 5 minutes later. Trans going North pass Vienna from 3 to 5 minutes earlier and Austin from 5 to 6 minutes later.

O. & M. OHIO & MISSISSIPPI RAILWAY.

THE FAST LINE TO CINCINNATI & ST. LOUIS AND ALL POINTS EAST, WEST AND N. E.

2 Solid daily trains to Cincinnati, 2 Solid daily trains to St. Louis, From Lexington and Stations on LOUISVILLE BRANCH.

Connecting in Union Depots with trains of all lines for the East, West, North and South.

Through Vestibule Day Coaches, Pullman Parlor Cars and sleepers on all trains Double Daily Line

—OF— Pullman Vestibule Buffet Sleepers from St. Louis and Stations on Main Line.

—TO— Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York WITHOUT CHANGE.

HOME - SEEKERS MOVING WEST

Should take this line as it has free changes of cars and better accommodations than other routes. Our Vestibule cars are luxury, which may be enjoyed by all, without extra charge, and every journey is given our passengers to make their journey pleasant and comfortable.

Our agents will take pleasure in answering inquiries in regard to rates for both passengers and freight, time, routes, car connections; call at your home if desired and attend to shipping baggage, without charge for any assistance they may be able to render.

N. B.—Passengers should purchase tickets before entering the cars, as the ticket rate is ten cents less than the train rate. Communications addressed to the undersigned will receive prompt attention.

Address: THOMAS LOFTUS, Ticket Agent O. & M. R. R. Lexington, Indiana.
C. G. JONES, District Passenger Agent, VINCENNES, IND.

JOHN F. BARNARD, W. B. SHATTUCK, Pres't & Gen'l Manager, Gen'l Pass'g Ag't, CINCINNATI.

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